

TO THE MEMBERS  
OF THE  
Vocal Society of the  
First Reformed Church,

BEDFORD AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Wiske's Part Songs,

(Op. 10.)

WORDS BY

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

1. JANUARY,	12	7. JULY,	
2. FEBRUARY,	8	8. AUGUST,	
3. MARCH,		9. SEPTEMBER,	
4. APRIL,		10. OCTOBER,	
5. MAY,		11. NOVEMBER,	12
6. JUNE,		12. DECEMBER,	8

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Words by MARGARET E. SANGSTER. **FEBRUARY.** Music by C. MORTIMER WISKE.  
PART SONG FOR MIXED VOICES.

*Allegro Agitato.* *rit.* *mf Andante.*

SOP.  
1. Have you seen him anywhere, Have you seen him anywhere? Seen who? seen who? Seen a boy with  
2. Have you noticed on your way, Have you noticed on your way? Noticed what? noticed what? An - ywhere, a

ALTO.

TENOR.  
Seen who? seen who? Seen a boy with  
Noticed what? noticed what? An - ywhere, a

BASS.

PIANO.  
*Ad Lib- itum.* *Allegro Agitato.* *rit.* *f* *mf* *Andante.*

*f* *Dim - in - uen - do.*  
gold - en hair. Cheeks like ros - es, lips like dew. Have you seen him? tell me true,  
la - dy gay. Eyes like stars for shin - ing light. Rav - en hair as dark as night,

*Dim - in - uen - do.*  
gold - en hair. Cheeks like ros - es, lips like dew. Have you seen him? tell me true,  
la - dy gay. Eyes like stars for shin - ing light. Rav - en hair as dark as night,

*p* *Rit.* *f* *Accell.* *Rit.* *p*  
tell me true. Sure - ly, sure - ly he is mine, he is mine, My enchant - ing val - en - tine,  
dark as night. Sure - ly, sure - ly she is mine, she is mine, My be - lov - ed val - en - tine,

*p* *Rit.* *f* *Accell.* *Rit.* *p*  
tell me true. Sure - ly, sure - ly he is mine, he is mine, My enchant - ing val - en - tine,  
dark as night. Sure - ly, sure - ly she is mine, she is mine, My be - lov - ed val - en - tine,

*p* *Rit.* *f* *Accell.* *Rit.* *p*



*pp* *Rit.* *f* 1 mo. *Allegretto un poco agitato.*

my enchanting val - en - tine. Though the days are sharp and cold,  
my be - lov - ed val - en - tine. Through the ice and through the snow,

*pp* *Rit.* *f* 1 mo. *Allegretto un poco agitato.* *p*

my enchanting val - en - tine. Though the days are sharp and cold. Though the winds are rovers bold.  
my be - lov - ed val - en - tine. Through the ice and through the snow, Till the summer ros - es blow,

*f* 1 mo. *Allegretto un poco agitato.* *p*

Though the winds are rovers bold Day will sev - er not from me One I love so ten - der - ly.  
Till the summer ros - es blow I will seek her up and down. Seek him both in field and town.

*p* *f* *Rit.*

ro - vers bold  
ro - ses blow

Though the winds are rovers bold Day will sev - er not from me One I love so ten - der - ly.  
Till the summer ros - es blow I will seek her up and down. Seek him both in field and town.

*f* *Accel.* *Rit.* *p* *pp* *Rit.*

While the sun and moon shall shine, moon shall shine, I will keep my valentine, I will keep my valentine.  
Tell me for it is not thine, is not thine, Have you met my valentine, Have you met my valen - tine?

*f* *Accel.* *Rit.* *p* *pp* *Rit.*

While the sun and moon shall shine, moon shall shine, I will keep my valentine, I will keep my valentine.  
Tell me for it is not thine, is not thine, Have you met my valentine, Have you met my valen - tine?

*f* *Accel.* *Rit.* *p* *pp* *Rit.*